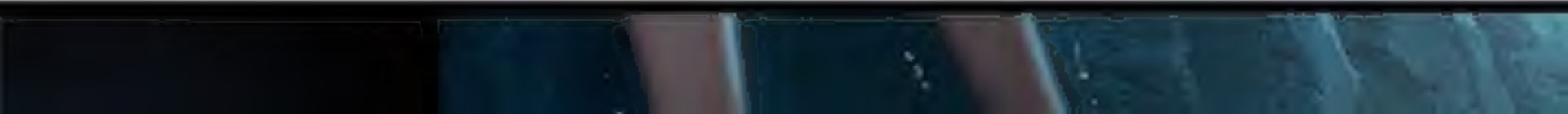


**SWIRL**







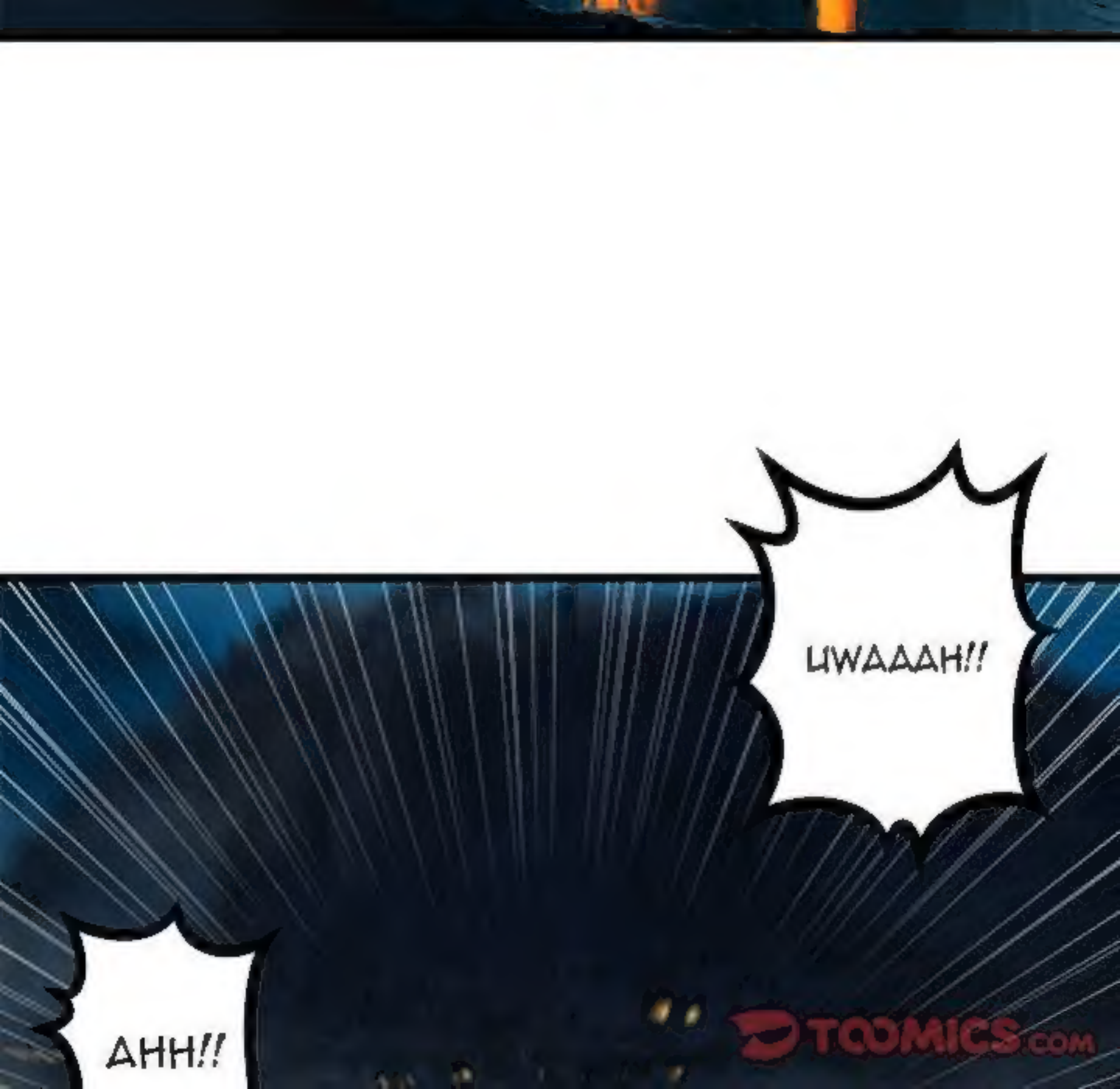




**TREMBLE**

**TREMBLE**

**SLUMP**

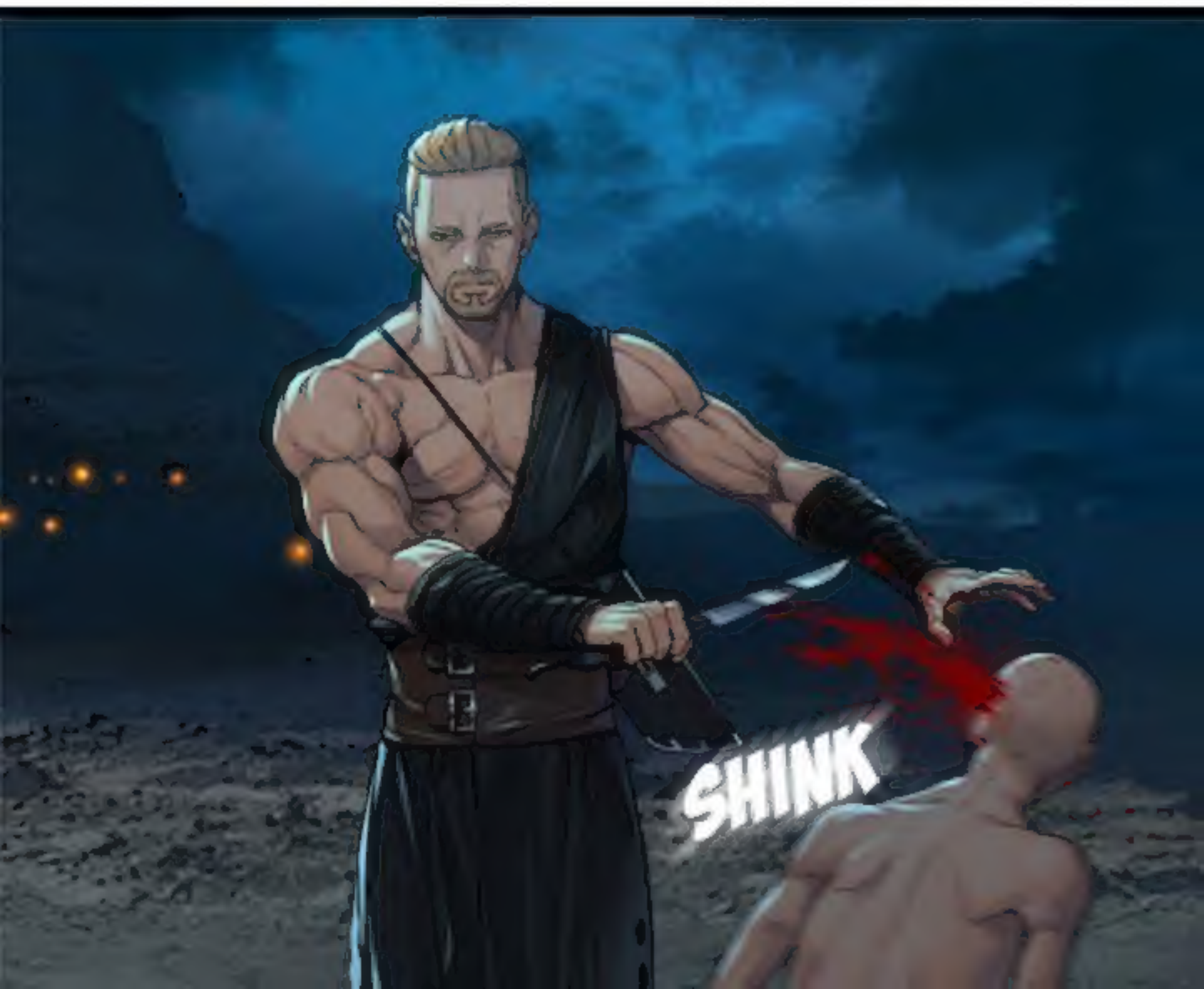


LWAAAHH!!

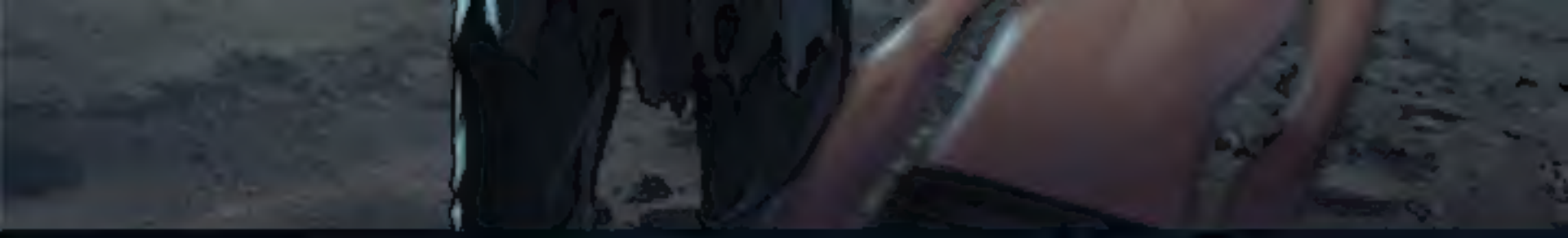
AHH!!














H-HE'S  
COMING!!

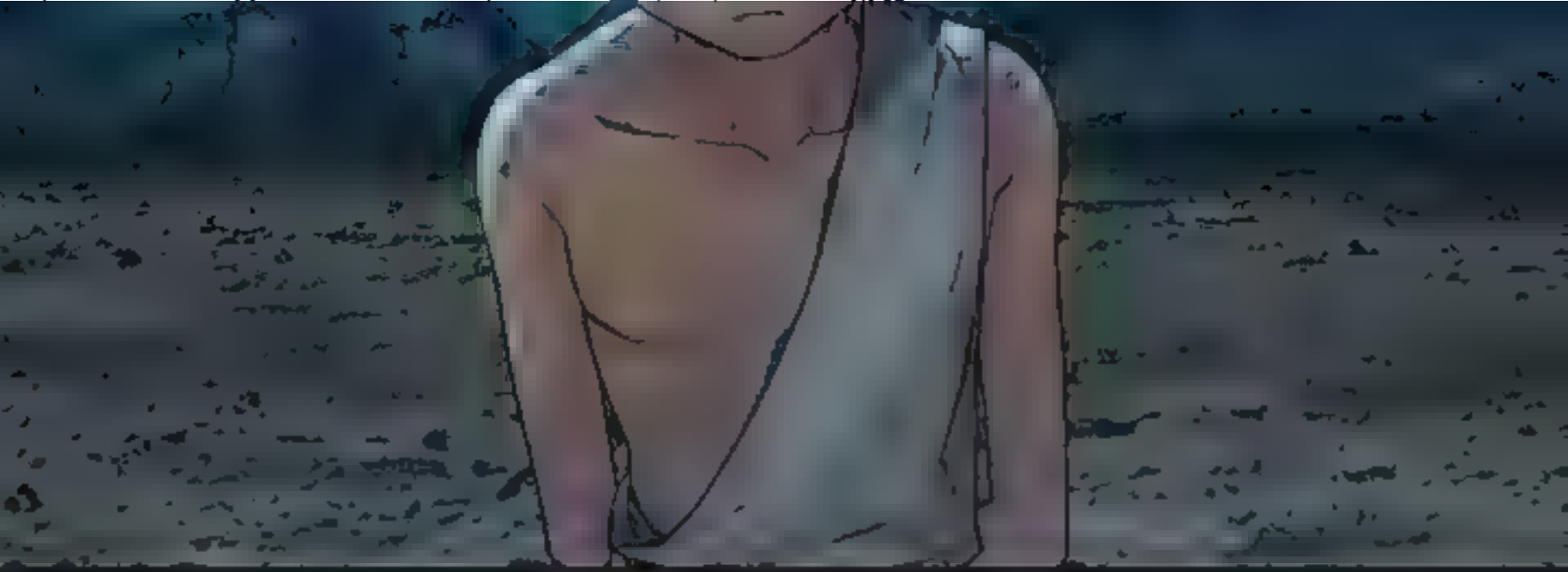
EVERYONE,  
HIDE!!

**DASH**

W-WEAPON!!


SOMEONE  
FIND US A  
WEAPON!!





KYAAA!!





STEP

STEP

G-GET HIM!!

**CRUNCH**



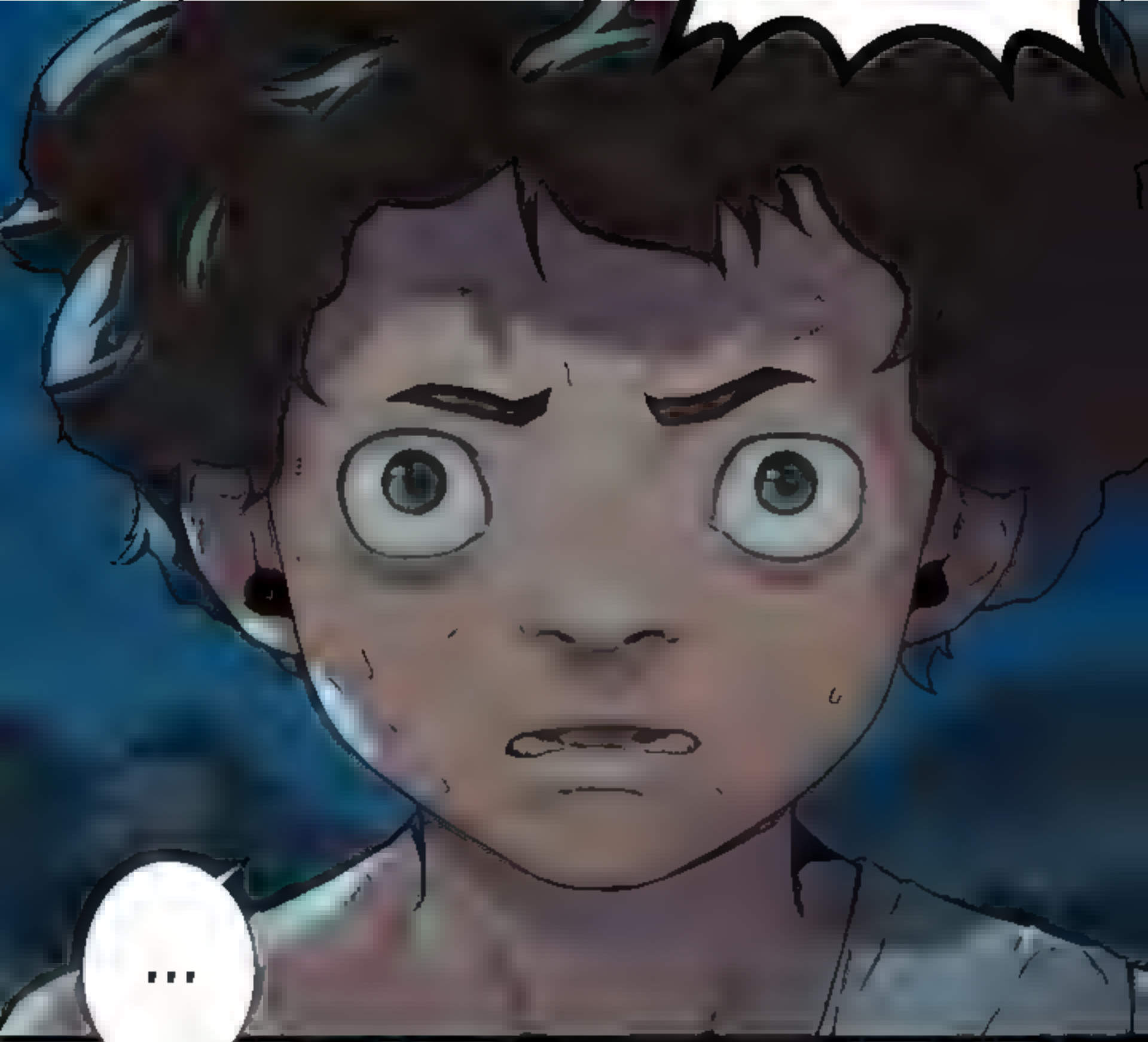
**SPLAT**

GUH!

AAARGH!



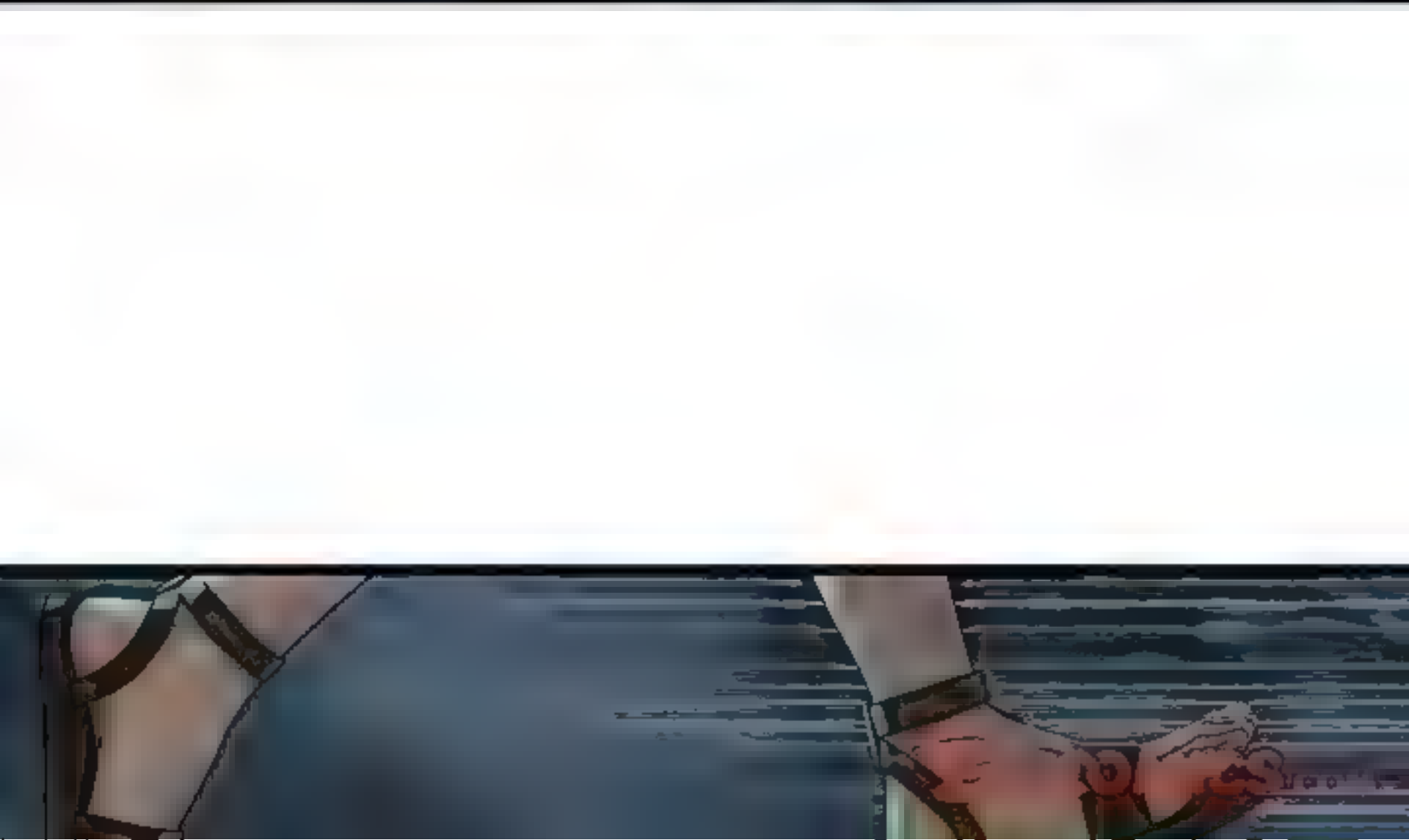
UWAAAAH!!!





TURN



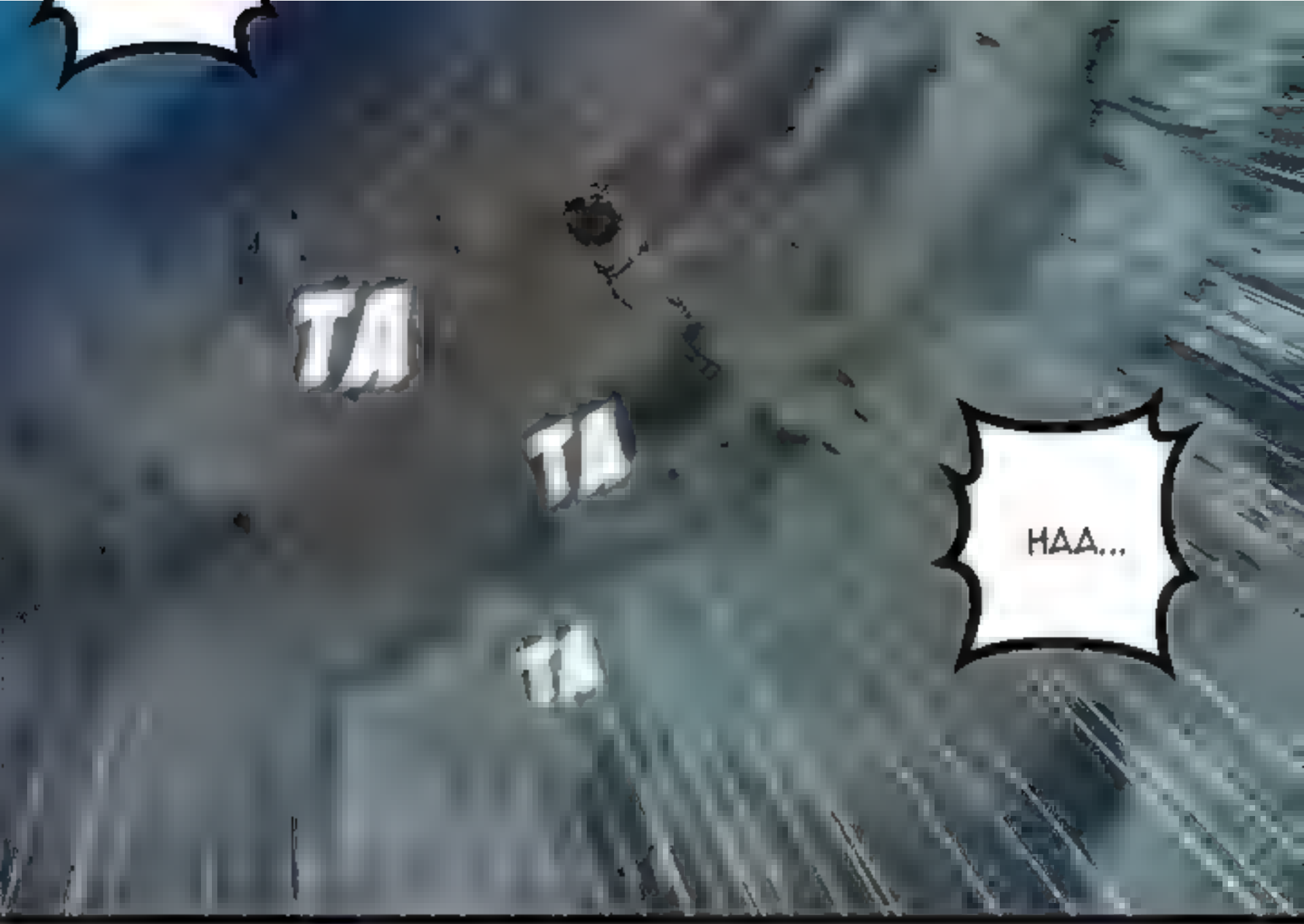




HAA...

HAA...

HAA...



TA

TA

TA

HAA...






BOOM!!

WOAH!!



UGH...

HAA...

A close-up of a character's face, showing wide eyes and a slightly open mouth, suggesting surprise or realization. A large, circular speech bubble with a jagged, hand-drawn border is positioned above the character's head. The background is a dark, textured surface.

I THOUGHT  
WE LOST HIM,  
BUT HE CAUGHT  
UP TO US!!




**PANT**

**PANT**

AND I DIDN'T  
THINK HE WAS  
SUCH A DANGEROUS  
PERSON...

...NO!




A person with dark, curly hair, wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants, is shown from the back, looking down at a sign. The scene is dark and foggy, with two large, bright, circular light sources. The sign is a small, rectangular, glowing object with the word "SPRING" on it.

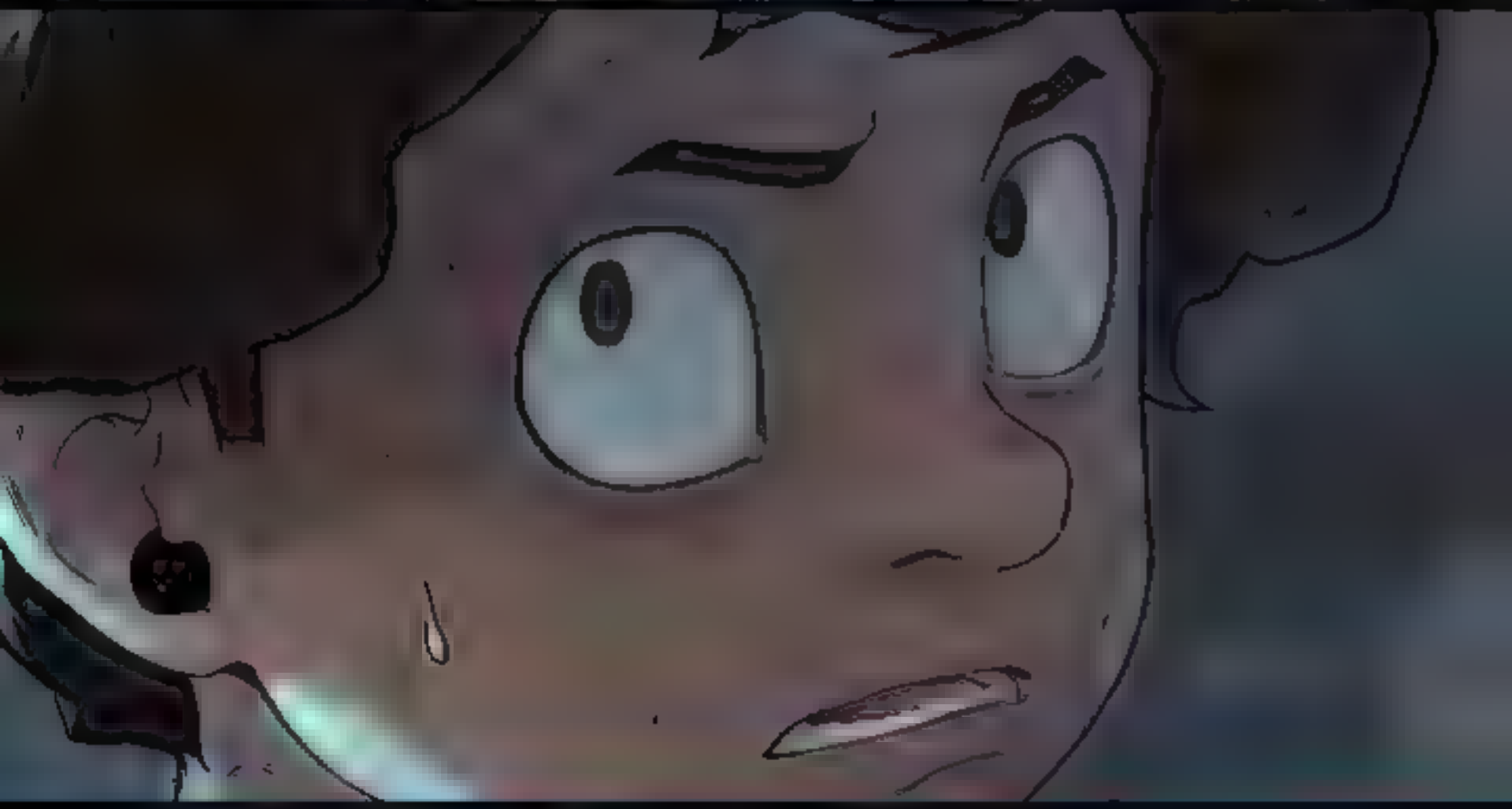
THERE'S NO  
TIME TO THINK  
ABOUT THAT!

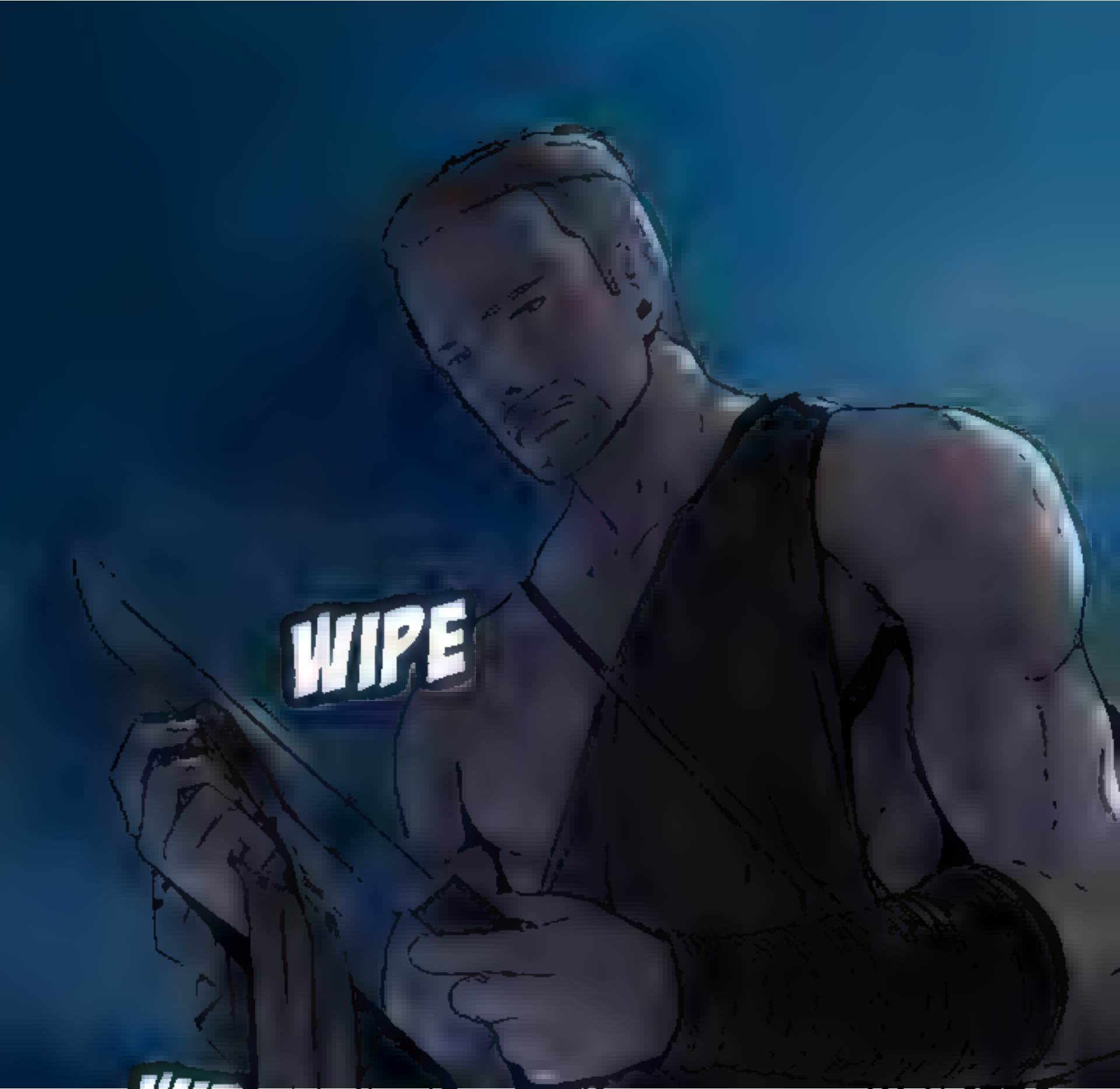
**SPRING**

SHE'S PROBABLY  
HIDING SOMEWHERE  
SCARED OUT OF  
HER MIND!!



I HAVE TO  
GO TO HER,  
AND...





**WIPE**

**WIPE**





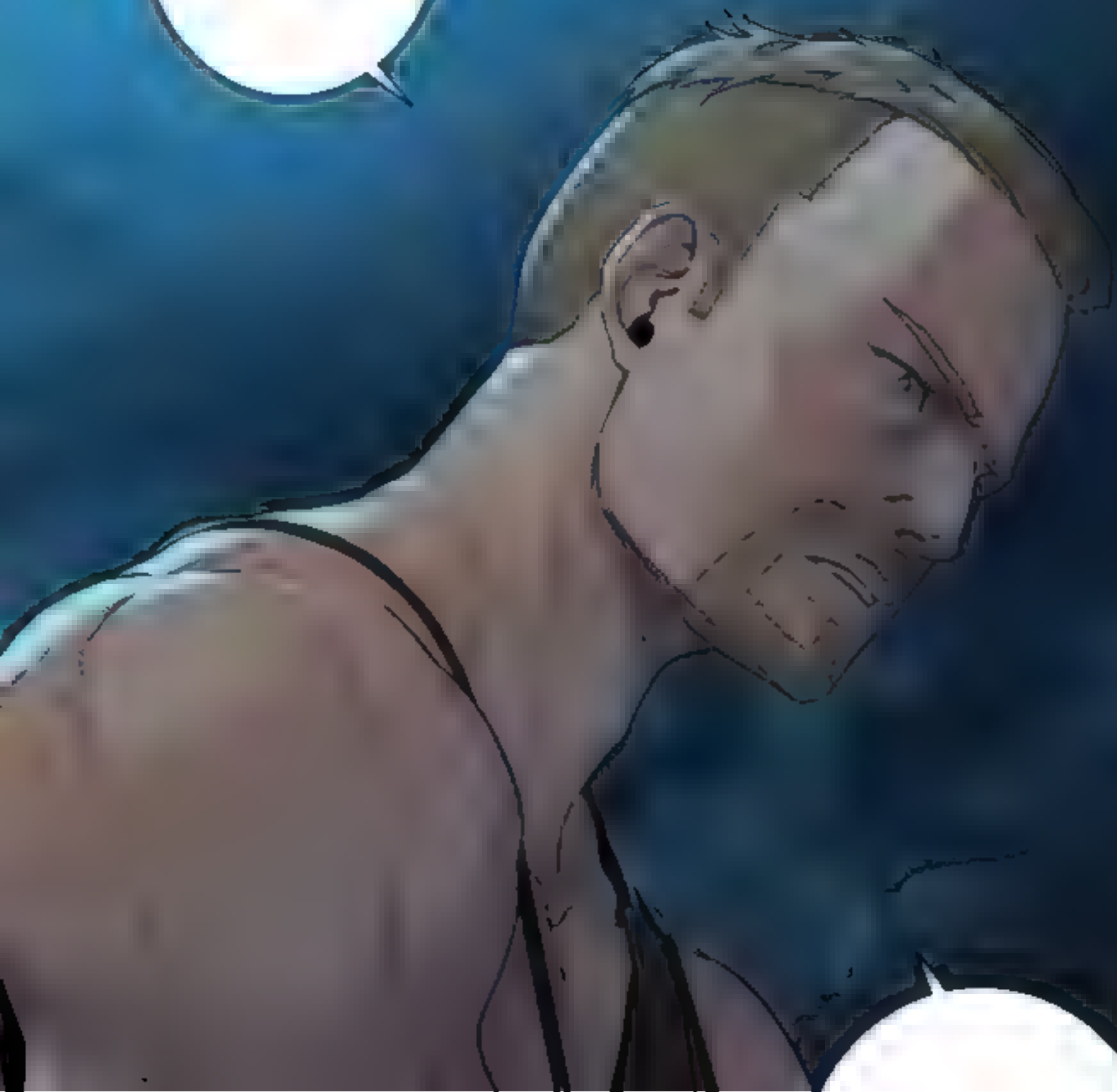


AH...

I KNOW...

YOU'RE

YOU'RE  
NOT THE  
THIEF.



I'M SURE  
YOU ALREADY  
KNOW...

THAT CHILD  
IS THE "DIVINE  
BEAST".





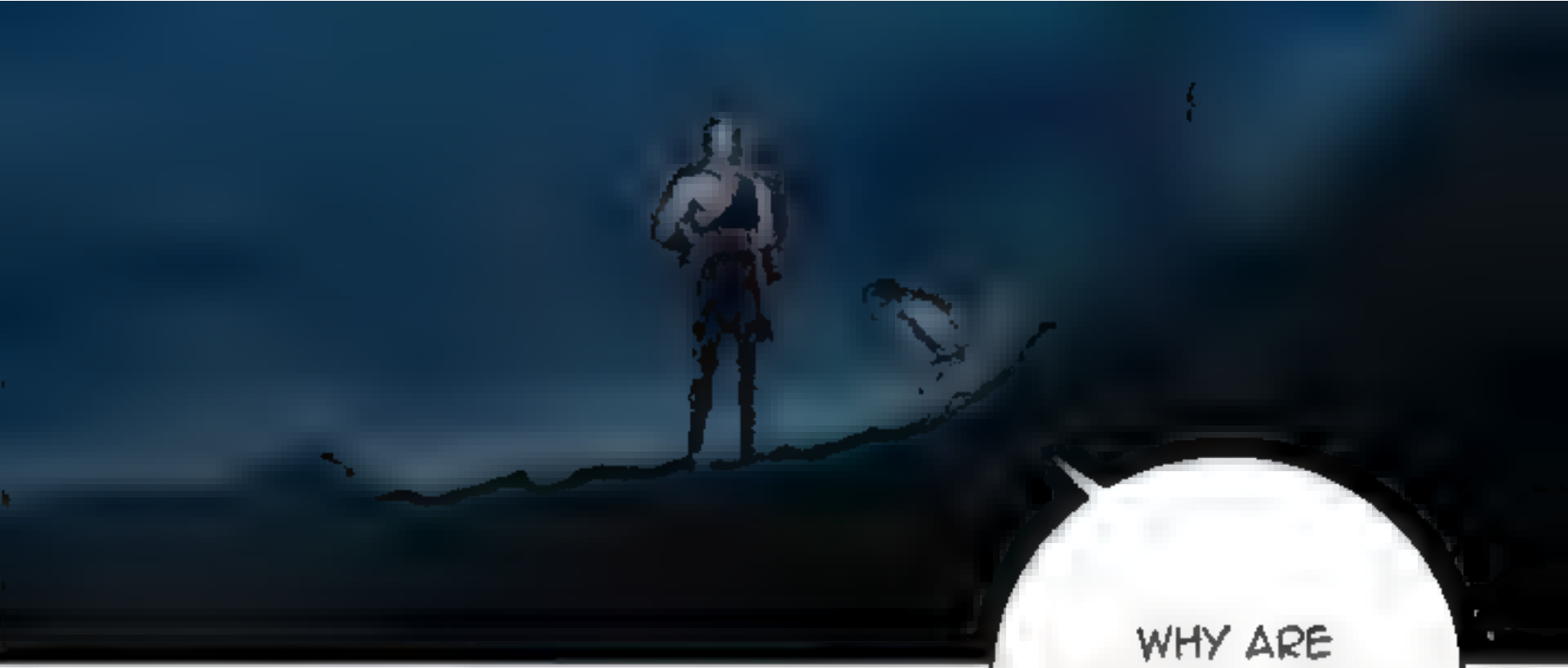


I... I...

DON'T  
CARE WHETHER  
SHE'S THE DIVINE  
BEAST OR NOT!!


WHAT  
I SAW...

WAS AN  
ORDINARY  
GIRL.



WHY ARE  
YOU TRYING TO  
PUT...

THE FATE  
OF THE WHOLE  
NORTH IN HER  
HANDS?




SHE DOESN'T  
WANT TO GO  
BACK TO THE  
SHRINE!



SHE JUST  
WANTS TO GO  
BACK TO THE PLACE  
SHE REMEMBERS IN  
HER CHILDHOOD!






CAN'T YOU  
JUST...



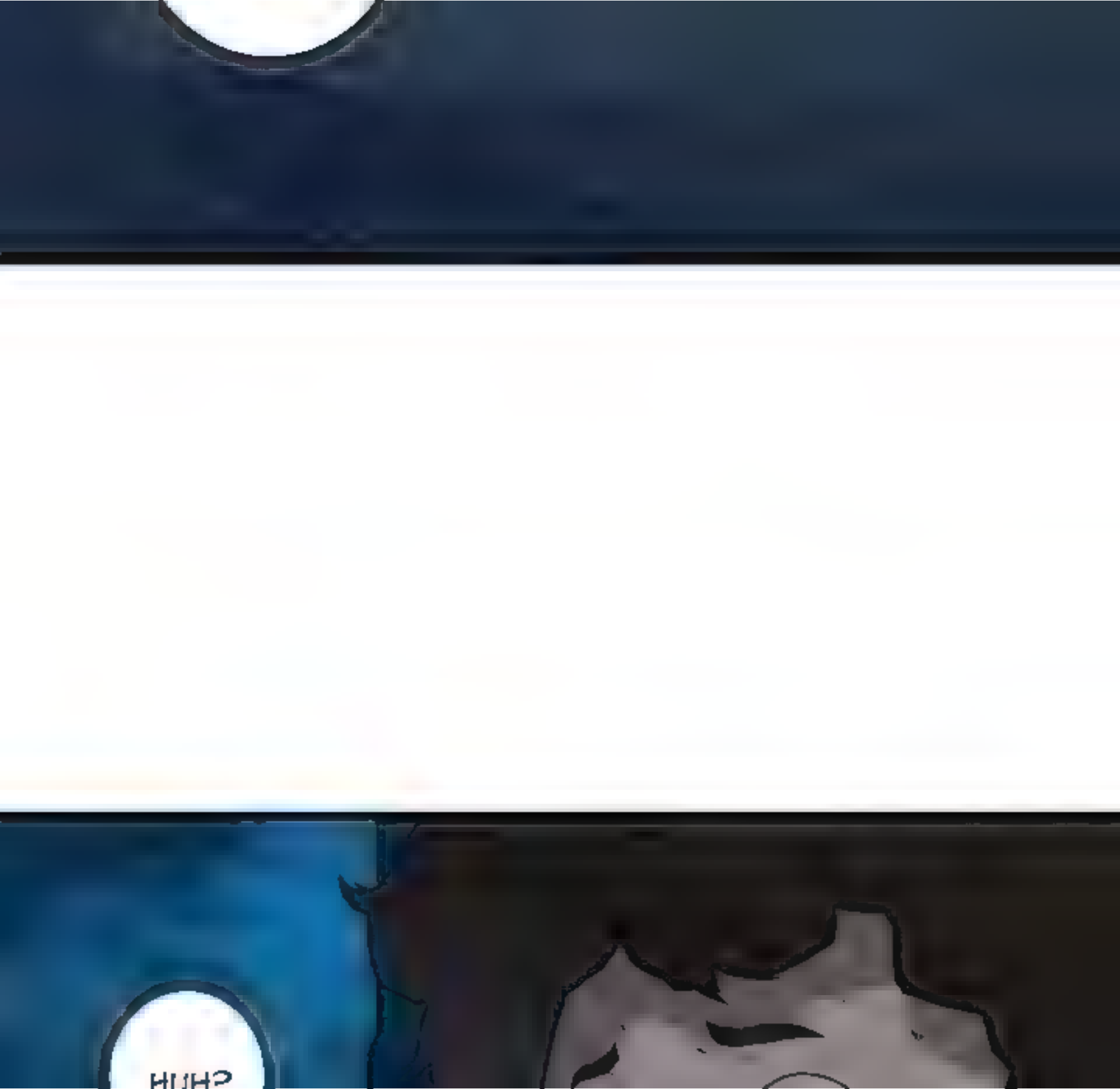
LET HER

LET HER  
LIVE HER  
OWN LIFE?!

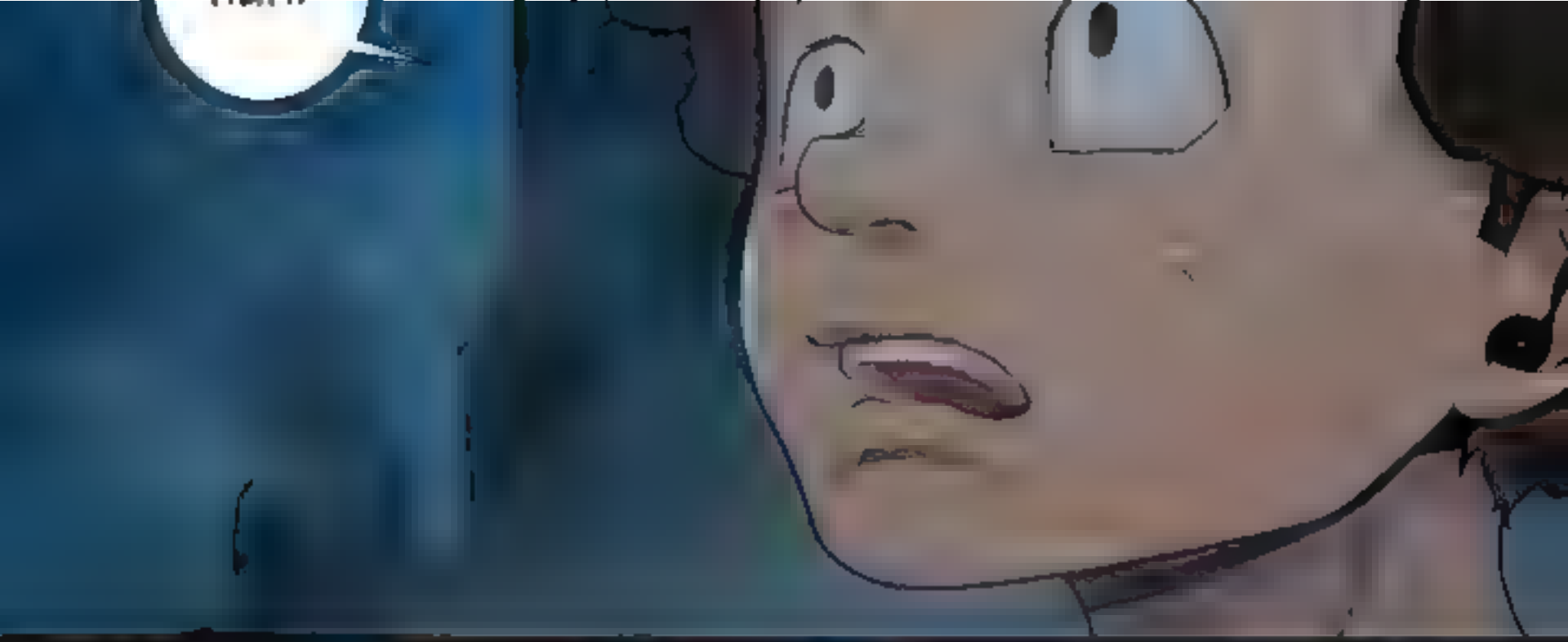
SHOCK



ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS?








EVEN YOU

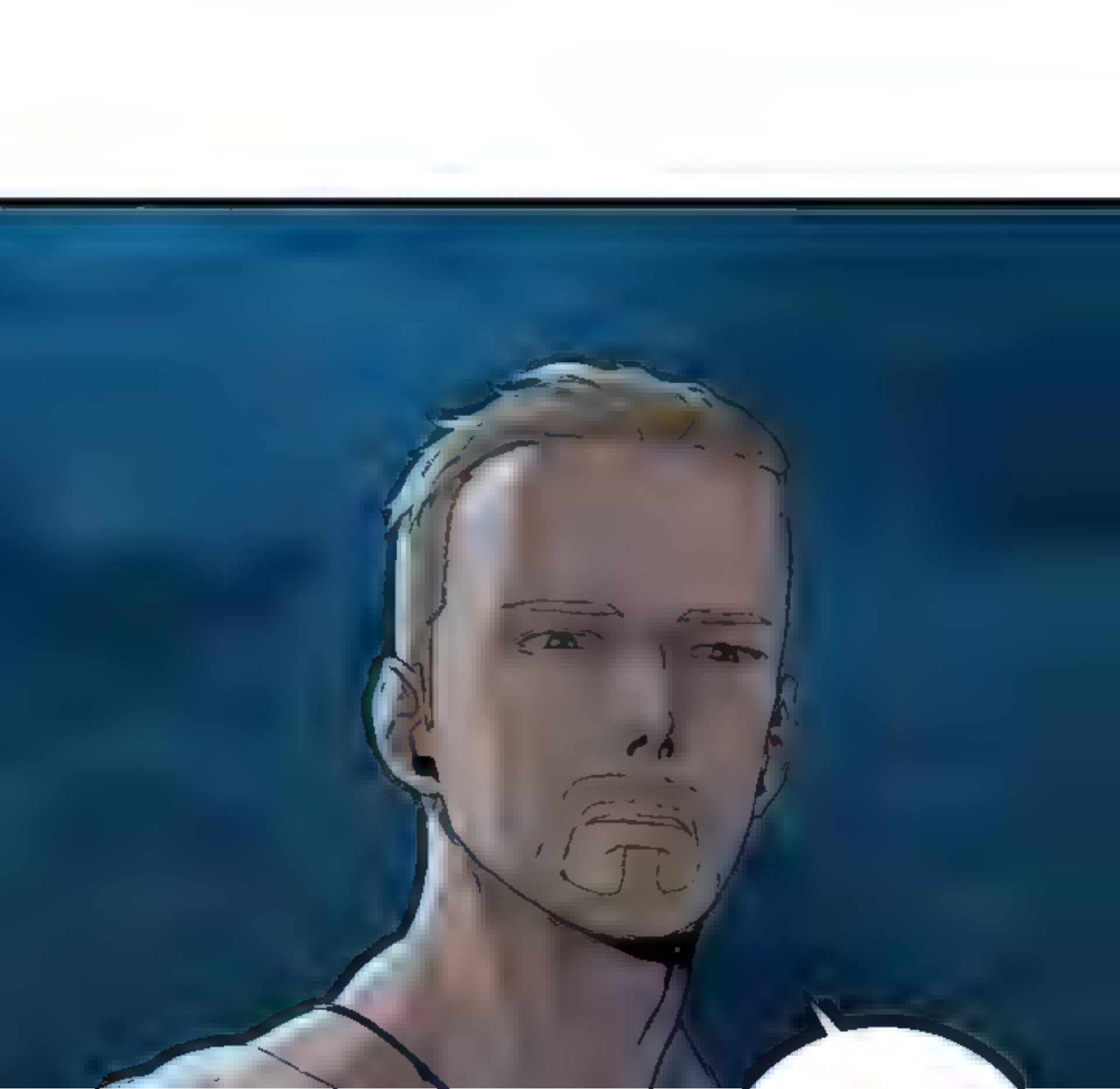
EVEN YOU  
SAW...


HOW THE  
PEOPLE REACTED  
TO THE DIVINE  
BEAST.




A comic book panel featuring a character with dark hair and a grey sleeveless top, seen from the back. The character is looking towards the left. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the panel. The background is dark and textured.

THERE IS  
NO PLACE IN  
THE NORTH THAT'S  
SAFE FOR THE  
DIVINE BEAST.





HAVEN'T  
YOU REALIZED  
THAT BY NOW?



IF YOU  
REALLY CARE  
ABOUT HER...



YOU WOULD  
BE TRYING TO  
CONVINCE HER  
TO GO BACK.












MISTER,  
TURN THE CART  
AROUND!

**DASH**

**DITTOO! .com**



HMP




WE HAVE  
TO GO BACK  
TO FLOTIA!



WHAT?  
AGAIN?







HOLD ON  
YOU GUYS!

**DASH**

THIS IS  
ABYSS

BUSINESS.

PANT

PANT

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET INVOL-

BUSINESS.

PANT

PANT

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET INVOL-

BUSINESS.

PANT

PANT

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET INVOL-

BUSINESS.

PANT

PANT

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET INVOL-

I KNOCKED  
DOWN EVERYONE  
EXCEPT FOR  
YOU...

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU CAN  
DO IT ON YOUR  
OWN?

AK!

EVEN THE  
GUARDS





I FEEL A  
LITTLE GUILTY  
ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO HER...



HAM

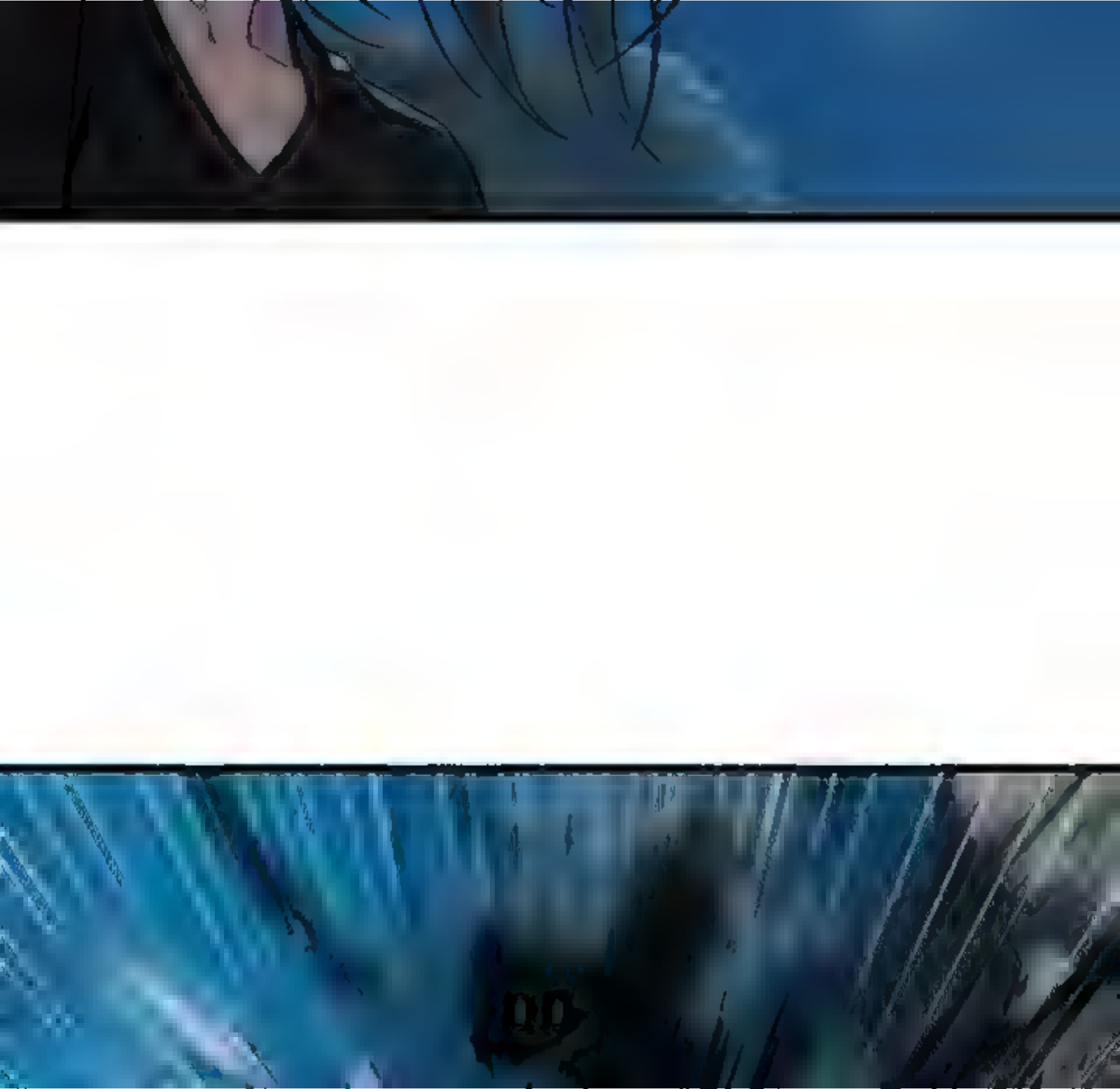
AND IT  
LOOKED A BIT  
SERIOUS, SO  
I THINK I SHOULD  
GO AND...

SWIRL





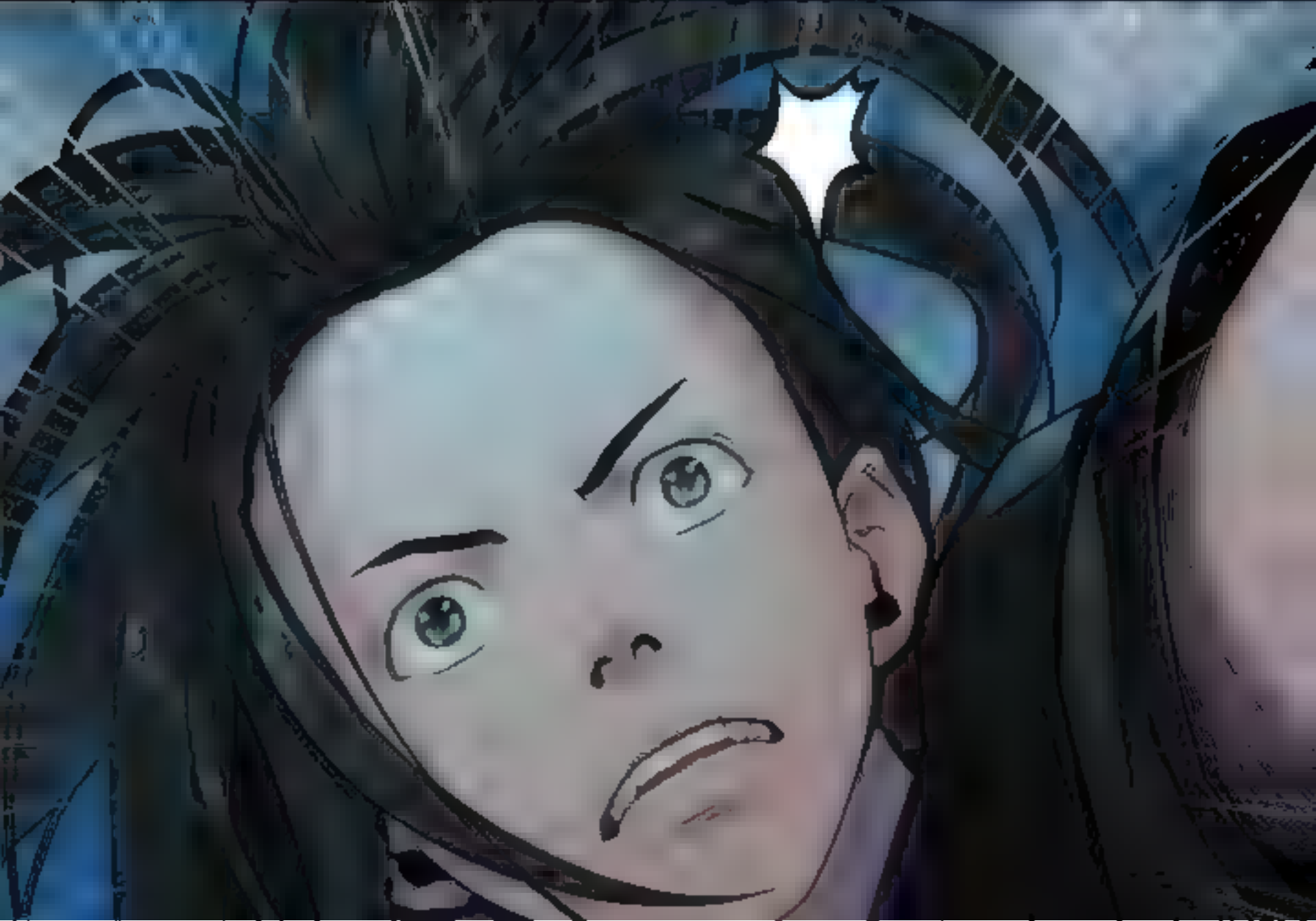


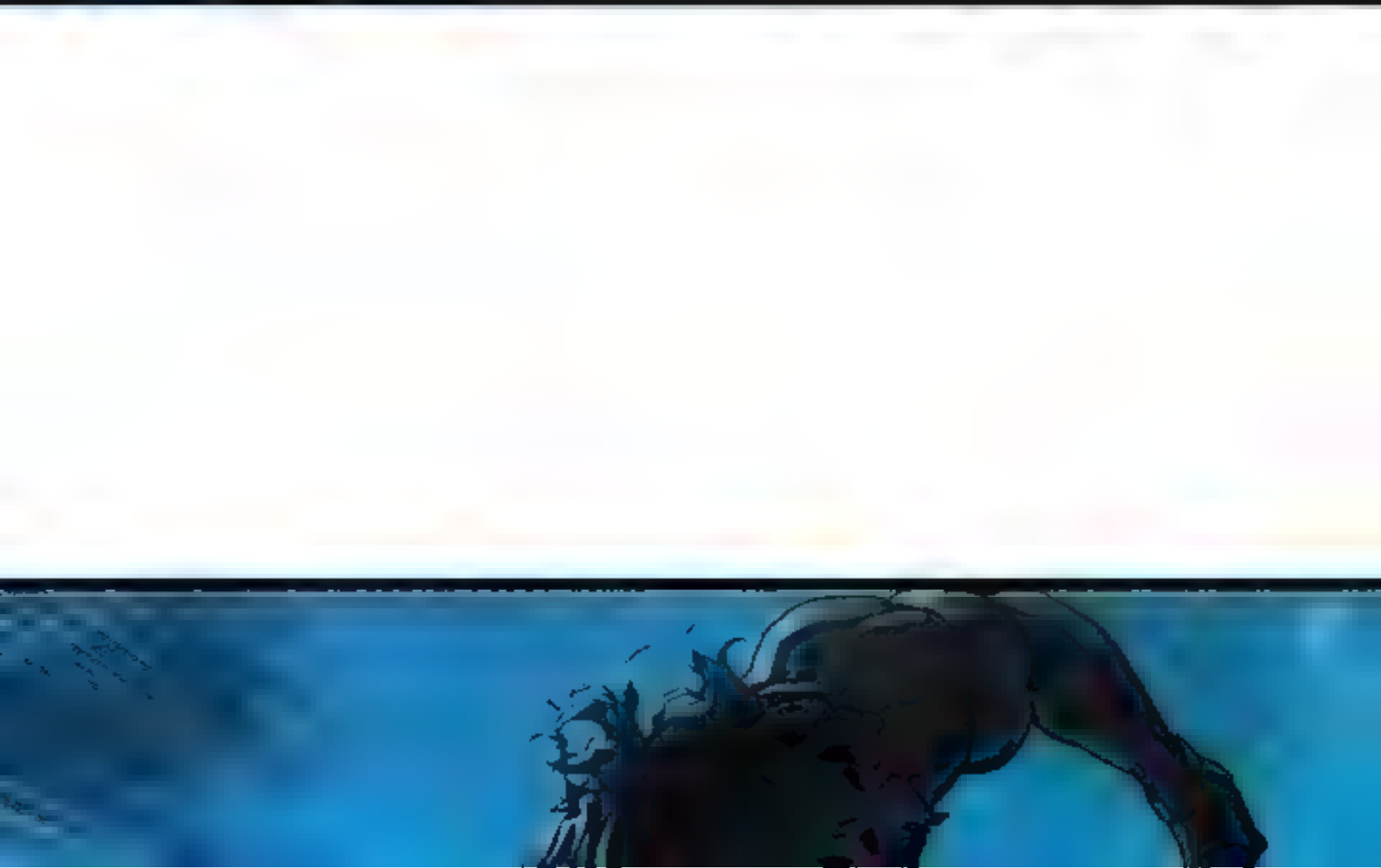
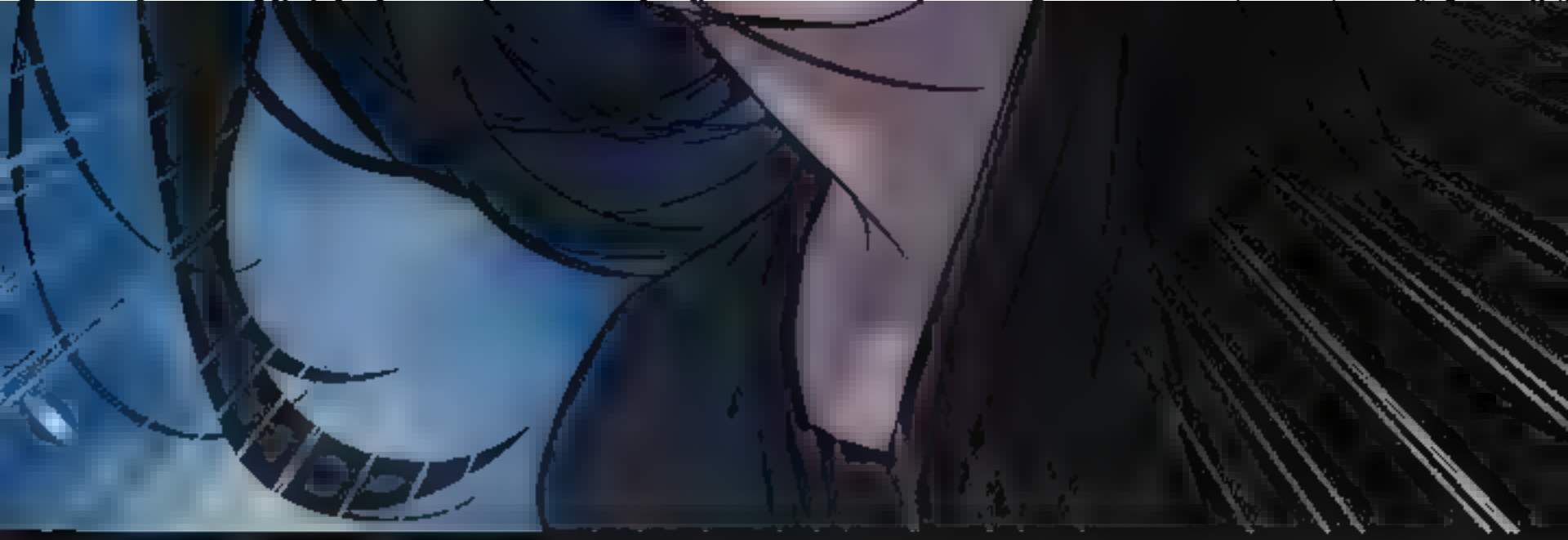


BOOM



DTOONICS.COM













CLINK

COMIX



КАВООМ







LORD  
YUTUBA!

WOAH!

WOOOOSH

HER SUMMON